

SYPTIAN government officials made the visit of Col. Roosevelt to Khartum quite interesting. The program for his entertainment included an encampment of the desert tribes, where all kinds of weird dancing and other forms of native amusements were shown for the entertainment of the ex-president, his wife and daughter and his party. Sir Frederick Wingate, sirdar of the Egyptian army and governor general of the

BEAST FOLLOWS M

Veteran Hunter Tells He Saved His Life by a Clever Ruse.

Old Trick of Jumping at Attacking Animal and Yelling Loudly Makes It Turn Coward and Flee Like Cur Into Forest.

Germania, Pa .- Notwithstanding the declaration of the state game authorities that the panther is extinct in Pennsylvania, the experience of Frederick Mahl, an old hunter, butcher and woodsman, one night recently indicates that the Kettle creek region of Potter county has in it at least one of the dreaded animals.

Mahl is 73 years of age, and when of seven with his parents, panthers were so common that Mahl is regardovertaken by a real "painter" has aroused the keenest interest.

Mahl had spent the day overseeing a hog butchering at a farmer's several miles down the Condersport pike, and at eight o'clock that evening, when he a generous basket of savory panhaus, spare ribs and flitch, the smell of which doubtless permeated the night air as he trudged over the frozen road.

Because of the almost unprecedenthis backbone.

was no reply, except the sound of the breaking of twigs in the bushes by the roadside, and then a dead slience.

Mahl started as fast as he could walk, and had gone a half mile or more when an awful scream, half-demoniacal, half-sad, was uttered, this time slightly behind him, but still from the thicket. This well-known trait of the panther of nagging his intended vicim for miles before making the atmile of woods to traverse before to cry when following their intended might bappen.

While he stood in the middle of the road endeavoring to catch a glimpse of the animal, the latter suddenly emerged, not a half-rod away, and he came into Potter county as a boy stalked out into the road, where it

ed as an authority on the "varmints." put his old "stunt" to the test, jumped | manufactured at prices ranging from hence his announcement that he was toward the heast as though to attack, 110 cents a dozen to \$20 apiece.

at the same time uttering as loud a cry of alarm as he could. The trick

The beast was so frightened by the rondeau. sudden turn in affairs that it bounded up an embankment and Mahl heard nothing more of it.

Next day an examination of the snow was made and tracks almost as large as those of a bear were found. They were followed nearly a mile until they turned into the deep ravine and out upon the smooth ice of Kettle creek and no longer were discernible.

Mahl is certain that the "varmint" was a panther. It would take a montack was fully appreciated by Mahl, ster catamount to have made such big and the fact that he yet had a full tracks, and catamounts are not known emerging at the edge of his own prey. An effort will be made to find fields aroused no little fear of what and kill the big beast, whatever it

Buttons Out of Cheese \$20 Apiece. Paris.-The most beautiful of the new tashionable buttons are made out of the same properties that constitute cheese. They are very hard, take on Mahl's fighting blood was up. rie any kind of polish and color and are

Worry of Rattlesnake Bill

Jail Fears Reptiles Will Do Damage.

is languishing in jail here, doing pen- landscape of the diamond backed denied season of deep snow that has pre- ance for annexing other people's chick- zens, and yet, as he puts it, "They vailed since before Christmas, all ens. fears for the safety of his native haven't any use for me, just because I sorts of animals have been driven to county. He is convinced that If he is happened to take a few chicks that hard straits for food, and wildcats, not released by early spring and, fur- nobody wanted." catamounts, foxes and skunks have ther than that, allowed to frequent his been seen nightly along the beaten of baunts in the a countains of Suspaths. But when a shrick almost as sex, the rattlesnakes will again over called on him the other day. welfare.

started home, the farmer's wife fixed While Confined in New Jersey County real name is William H. Van Horn, but he is better known as "Rattlesnake Bill," for he is the greatest hunter of rattlesnakes the countryside ever Belvidere, N. J.- "Rattlesnake Bill," knew. He has done more than any the Sussex county (N. J.) exile, who other one man ever did to rid the

> He confided his fears as to the rattiesnake situation to a friend who

> the rattlers, and they certainly will run the farmers off the land if they don't get me back there soon."

"Bill" made good pocket money for years selling the snake hides and

RECORD LANGUAGE ON PHONE

Copenhagen Company Invents Way Hello Girls Can Get Even with Exasperated Men.

Copenhagen.-Exasperated telephone subscribers who, unable to get connections as quickly as they would like, indulge in harsh language towards the girl clerks, have been cleverly ladder. Toward the ladder Dr. Smith brought to book by the telephone ad-

At first it was found difficult to identify the offenders, so a gramaphone apparatus was installed at the central exchange. The moment a subscriber began to use unseemly language, the girl would have it recorded by the

gramophone. Some of the worst affenders were summoned to the directors' office, and when they denied their hasty remarks, they were convicted by an exact repetition in their own voice on the gramophone. Telephone manners in Copenhagen have, as a result, great-

Pastor Not of "Whoa" Brand. Allentown, Pa.-Rev. Dr. William Q. Bennett, one of the most active mem bers of the Philadelphia conference, announced to his Linden street Meth odist congregation that he had asked

Dr. Bennett is president of the Le high County Juvenile Court association and the Allentown Ministerial as sociation. "My reason for desiring to leave Allentown is this," said Dr Bennett. "There are too many mem bers of my congregation who want me ress and yell 'whoa!"



Out in San Francisco Sherlock Holmes yawned as he read a wireless message, which conveyed to him the fact that an airship had been stolen in Pittsburg. He put on his overcoat, lighted a "two for 50" clgar, walked leisurely out of the house and moved slowly toward the "municipal air-craft landing." Just as he reached this place a majestical bird swooped down and settled almost at his feet. Sherlock Holmes glanced casually at this vessel, then, addressing its cap-

CONVINCING EVIDENCE.

leave Pittsburg?" The captain turned white. "Leave Pittsburg?" he blustered. Why, I've never been there in my life; I'm from

tain, he said, blandly: "When did you

Sherlock Holmes placidly took a pair of steel handcuffs from his pocket and approached the captain. "My dear sir," he remarked, softly, "before making your assertion you should have been thoughtful enough to cleanse your craft of its inch-thick coating of

Just a Raise.

"Now look at Mrs. Scribbler's husband," said the poet's wife, bitterly. Last week when they were short he pawned his watch. He always has something to 'put up' on a rainy day."

"Well, my dear," laughed the jolly bard, as he edged nearer the door. "I always have something to put up on a rainy day Don't forget your own little hubby." "You? And what did you ever put

up on a rainy day?" "Why, my dear, an umbrella."

And then he darted down the street so fast he dropped three odes and a

Real Magnet. "Uncle Rufus," said the young colored man, "how wud yo' hab laked to been body servant to Geawge Wash-

"Go 'way, boy," responded Uncle Rufus, with a broad smile, "Go 'way 'm heah. Ef Ah had to be body servant Ah'd ruther be one foh President

"Think yo'd lak him best, eh?" "Yeas, boy, en' think ob dem fat possums arriving et de White House almos' ebry day."

Rather Discouraging.

"Yes," whispered the lovelorn girl, the big tears shining in her eyes, "I told pa you were a traveling man and showed him your card. He wrote 'K. O. T.' in one corner."

"What in the deuce is that?" asked the surprised young man. "Some secret order code?

"No, I am afraid not. It means 'keep on traveling."

A HOT ONE.



Miss Oldgirl.-On my birthday papa gives me a rose for every year of my

Miss Caustique.-In a year or so he'll have to buy a whole greenhouse.

Get One. These be the days
When wild winds hector The man without A chest protector.

More Practical. "You send me violets every morn

ing," said the beautiful girl. "I do," responded the ardent lover, 'no matter what the cost.' "Quite so. Now, why not send up a

bunch of asparagus to-morrow instead? It would be just as expensive and would make a big bit with pa." They Look Alike.

"One should never judge by outward

"That's right," rejoined the de-

moralizer. "The coat of an honest man and that of a grafter may be cut "rom the same cloth."

appearances," said the moralizer.

With a Diamond. "A proposal of marriage is something to be whispered in love's low, sweet tones." "Yet by its very nature, it is a ring-

ing declaration." First Catch Your Hair.

The Barber (to customer whose hair is standing on end as he read paper)-Would you mind leaving that murder, sir, while I'm brushing your hair.-The Sketch.

Congratulations. Trotter-So you are married at last, old man. I'm very glad to hear it. Bilkins-Oh, you are, ch? Say, what 'ave I done to you?"

No Lack There. "Is your cook good at sauce?" "Is she? You just ought to hear The girl who looked behind her With shy and timid glance, Such wondrous grace entwined her

She set my heart a-dance; Then, like a nymph affrighted, She vanished in the throng And left mine eyes delighted, My fancy fraught with song.

girl who looked behind her, And fled on frightened feet. Though memory hath shrined her, I never more may meet, Another man may fetter

The heart that fled from me-But who could love her better, Whose love more faithful be?

The girl who looked behind her Oh, may the future bring Far fairer things and kinder Than any bard can sing: Though I may never greet her, I pray my sorg may find

I pray my song may find The lass who made life sweeter For him she left behind! Samuel Minturn Peck, in Boston Tran-

A SHORT TRAIN.



Muriel.-Her train is rather skimpy, lan't it?

Myrtilla .- Yes, I guess it's one of those limited trains that you see ad-

Sticky.

"Stick to the farm," says Taft,
It's a good hunch, we say so, too,
Stick to it like a black land farm

Eye for Cusiness. There was a mighty collision be tween the sturdy warriors of the gridiron and teeth flew around the field like grains of corn.

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed the little man in the grand stand. "That's the best I have seen for a long time." The crowd was disgusted.

"And you stand there and laugh when a score of men are losing their teeth?" they demanded savagely, "Are you a brute?"

The little man laughed all the louder.

"No, I'm a dentist," he said simply.

Current Gossip.

Mrs. Kreetser-I've heard lots of people say your friend, that roughlooking Smith, treats his wife shamefully, and I believe they speak the truth.

Mr. Kreetser-Well, I don't. If anything, I believe that Smith treats his wife too well. He has told me himself that he is up before her every morning and gets her breakfast.

Mrs. Kreetser-He told you he got her breakfast, did he? Well, I guess he was right. His poor, little, peaked wife looks as if he got all her meals.

Work for the Tailor.

"But, darling," murmured the loveorn youth, "every night for two weeks have been on my bended knees before you. Have you no pity?" "I certainly have, Horace," spoke up

the pretty flirt, as she reached for her hand bag; "here's a whole quarter. Go have your trousers pressed. After so much bending they must be baggy at the knees."-Wasp.

Wasted on the Air. "You look sweet enough to kiss," said the impressed man.

"So many gentlemen tell me that," coyly answers the fair girl. "Ah! That should make you happy."

"But they merely say that," she replies. "They merely tell me the facts in the case and never prove their statements."-Life.

A HOT ONE.



Mr. Boozer (2 a. m.) My dearshhic scientists cla'm-hic-hic-that alcohol is a-hic-food. Mrs. Boozer.-You must have had

very hearty meal, Lying Among Them. "I like to lie among the leaves,"

The bold muck raker cried; "The pages of your latest book Show that," his fee replied. Heard All Right. Stage Manager-Now, you must

give those lines in trumpet tones Will you remember? Actor-I can't forget those trumpet tones the way they're drummed inte A big bowl of

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plaintive as that of a woman in dis- run the county, and the farmers will "You know," remarked "Bill," confitress rent the air within a rod of him be driven away, to their loss and to dentially, "there isn't a man in the Mahl felt a cold shiver trickle down the detriment of the general county county now who knows how to fight He stopped, fistened, then called "Rattlesnake Bill" has better claim loudly, lest the sound might have been to his title than many a "colonel" made by a human being. But there who all but wears the epaulets. "Bill's" Bear "Meat" Comes to Life

Bruin Not Dead Enough, However, to to make sure the bear was dead by Be Analyzed for Germs with Real Impunity.

Seattle, Wash .- Dr. F. E. Smith, city ment inspector, is the hero of the latest bear story and according to the popular version of the tale the doctor has cut a new notch in the world's sprinting record. Dr. Smith met the bear, which so ably supported him in the leading role, in the heart of Seattle instead of the deep woods, as is usual in bear stories, and the meat inspector was called to pass on bruin in his official capacity when the adventure occurred.

During the summer a fine black bear was kept on exhibition at Luna Park for the edification of the gaping crowds. Some shrewd speculator, noting the approach of the bear season and observing that a steady diet of candy, peanuts and popcorn had fartened bruin to a nicety, decided it was time to spring bear meat on the market, and the victim was according ly escorted to a slaughter house. After Dr. Smith had pronounced the

live bear a good looking specimen.

one of the official killers produced a

targe-sized revolver and fired a shot

Into the beast where he thought it

would do the most good. The bear

rolled over in his cage and stretched himself out with paws in the air. The cage door was then opened and the bear was dragged out by his feet to a room where it was proposed to dress him. While the meat inspector was busy examining the bear for germs, some one suggested that before

knocking him in the head. A husky attendant procured a mallet and brought it down with a smart rap That made the bear mad. In less time than It takes to tell it he was on his feet and making direct for the meat in spector (Dr. Smith's version). At the far end of the room stood a tall stepstarted, with the bear a close second. ministration. According to the medical man's sworn statement only the intervention of a soap box over which the bear stum-

will climb the ladder first before per mitting the bear killing to go forward. beast's hide hung up in front of a First avenue meat market.

Anti-Gossip Club. Boone, In .- To show the sterner sex jects as well as the men 18 young women of this city have organized a society for the suppression of petty gossip. According to the constitution the reign of "Dame Rumor" is at an end in Boone, and no matter how tempting a morsel of "talk" it may be,

they will close their lips tightly. The society is known as the Anti-Gossip club, and is composed of the best-known young women of the city.

chafin'-dish?" asked Pat. he was ent up it would be a good idea a fryla' pan that's got into society."

bled saved him from utter annihila-Dr. Smith states that after this he He shuders every time he passes the

that they can be discreet on all sub- ly improved. for transfer.

A Distinction and a Definition. "Sure, an' what the divvil is "Whist, man," answered Nora, "it's to al' on the tail of the wagon of prog